

Sad Story

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That sweet Melanesian chocolate
cheek so meek
smile so tantalizing
in my own corner that night
curiosity rears its ugly head
in my troubled mind

our eyes met
our minds made up
clumsy and sweaty greetings followed
two strangers in hyper tension

she tasted freedom too early
didn't even jump the 6th grade
life seemed pretty dull beyond, she said
we listened and learned our lives
that hot night

she made up her mind
a waitress in a restaurant
sounds cool
seeing the money flicking
and the Chinese dishes floating
this is it, she said to me.